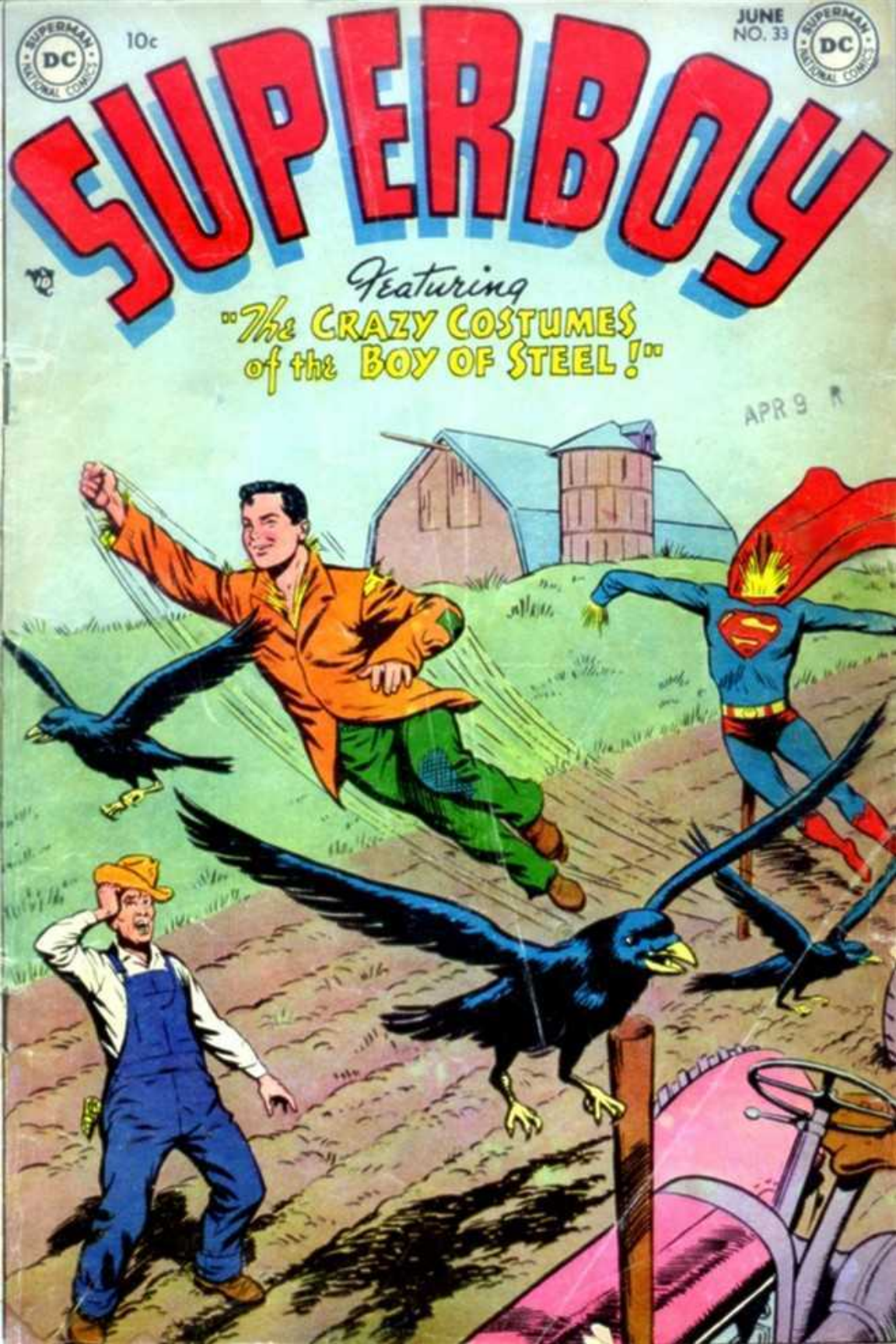
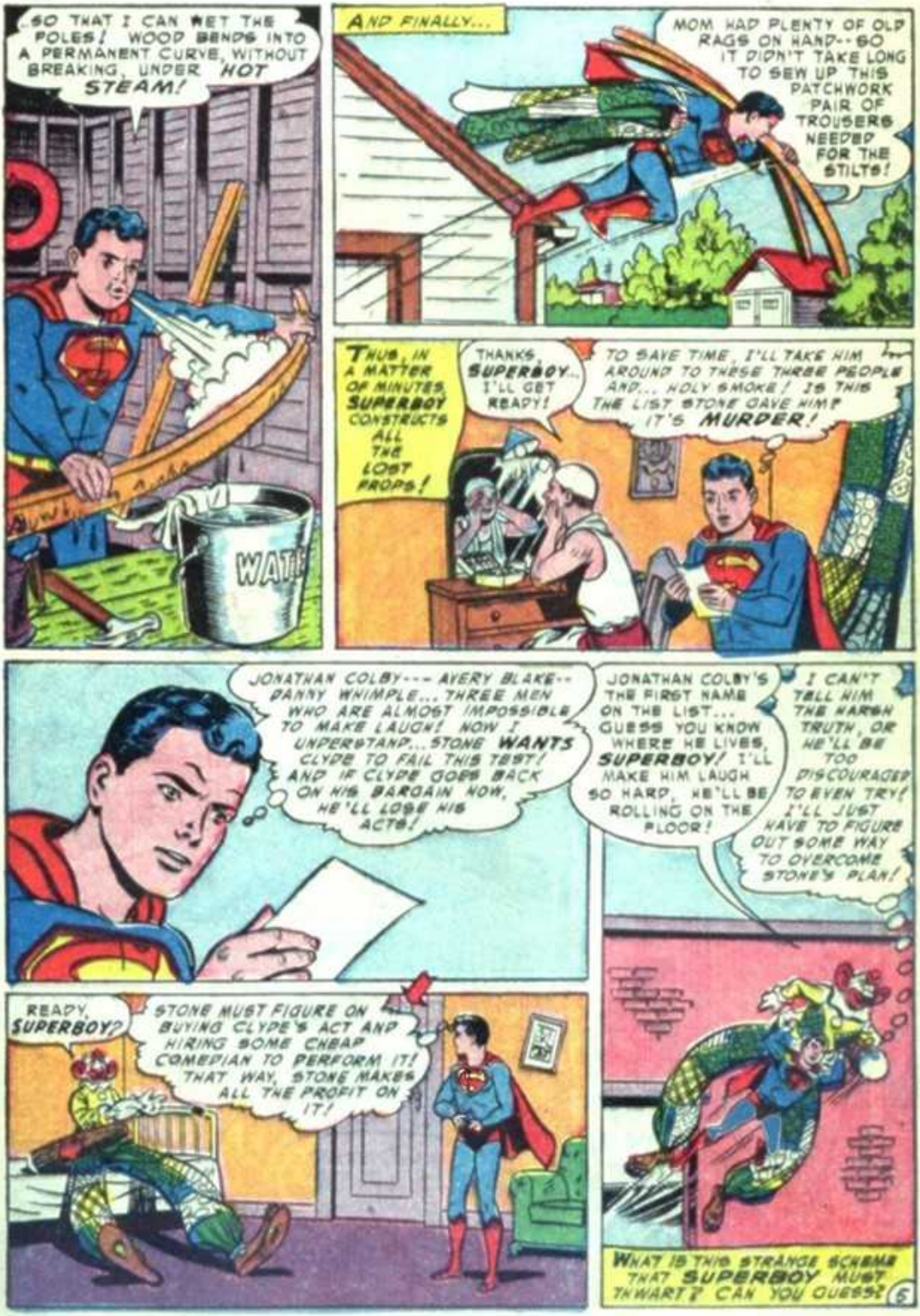

DC
10c
JUNE
NO. 33
SUPERMAN
NATIONAL COMICS
SUPERBOY
Featuring
"The CRAZY COSTUMES of the BOY OF STEEL!"
APR 9

A STARTLING SIGHT GREETS THE CITIZENS OF SMALLVILLE ONE MORNING...
SOB! GOODBYE, WORLD!
EEK!
LOOK! THAT'S CLYDE DILLING, THE FAMOUS CLOWN!
HE'S COMMITTING SUICIDE!
BUT LUCKILY, AMONG THE SPECTATORS IS YOUNG CLARK KENT...
HE'S A GONER... NOTHING CAN SAVE HIM!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
SWIFTER THAN LIGHT ITSELF, THE BESPECTACLED YOUTH DARTS INTO CONCEALMENT AND SHEDS HIS OUTER GARMENTS TO BECOME SUPERBOY... THE BOY OF STEEL!
NEXT INSTANT...
SUPERBOY! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO TURN UP? CAN'T YOU SEE I WANT TO DIE?
MADE IT-- JUST IN TIME!
LATER, IN HIS HOTEL ROOM, THE COMEDIAN REVEALS THE REASON FOR HIS STRANGE ACTION...
YOU SEE, I'M FINISHED AS A CLOWN! MY REGULAR BOOKING AGENT WON'T RENEW MY CONTRACT, BECAUSE HE SAYS I'M WASHED UP!
HMM...THE OLD PROBLEM IN SHOW BUSINESS! IS IT TRUE?... DO YOU THINK HE'S RIGHT?
NO! I'M SURE I CAN STILL WRING LAUGHS FROM PEOPLE, AS I HAVE FOR 20 YEARS! LOOK!
HA, HA... I'D SAY YOU HAVEN'T LOST YOUR TOUCH!
2

HUH-- I WISH I COULD CONVINCE MY BOOKING AGENT AS EASILY AS YOU! BUT LEON STONE SNEERS AT MY TALENTS-- AND WITHOUT HIS HELP, I CAN'T GET BACK IN THE BIG TIME!
LET'S GO SEE HIM TOGETHER... PERHAPS I CAN PERSUADE HIM TO GIVE YOU ANOTHER CHANCE!
SOON...
PUT ON YOUR DOG SKIT, AS WE DISCUSSED ON THE WAY OVER! I'LL BE THE DOG!
RIGHT... THAT'S ONE OF MY BEST ROUTINES!
LEON STONE ACTOR'S BOOKING AGENT
AND INSIDE...
WELL?... READY TO SELL ME YOUR ACTS YET, DILLING?
NO! FIRST I WANT YOU TO WATCH MY SCARED-BY-DOG BIT! SEE?... I'M AS GOOD AS EVER!
ARF ARF ARF
TERRIFIC! SENSATIONAL!
AH-- THAT CONVINCED YOU, EH, MR. STONE? WANT ME TO SIGN UP RIGHT AWAY?
NOT YOU, YOU DUMB CLOWN! SUPERBOY-- SIGN HERE... YOU'RE TERRIFIC!
WHO--ME? UH... NO, THANKS! I'VE GOT OTHER COMMITMENTS! BUT WHY WON'T YOU SIGN UP, DILLING?
BAH! HE'D LAY EGGS ALL OVER! DILLING'S LOST HIS TOUCH... BUT I'M WILLING TO BUY HIS ACTS FROM HIM, JUST TO HELP HIM OUT!
LOST MY TOUCH? YOU'RE CRAZY! I CAN MAKE ANYBODY LAUGH... JUST LET ME PROVE IT... ANYBODY!
ANYBODY, HE SAYS? HMM.. THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! SURE... A PERFECT WAY TO FORCE HIM TO SELL ME HIS ACT!
3

ER... ALL RIGHT-- I'LL GIVE YOU A BREAK, CLYDE! USE YOUR REGULAR THREE-PART ROUTINE ON THESE THREE PEOPLE! IF THEY LAUGH, I'LL BOOK YOU... IF YOU FAIL, YOU SELL YOUR ACTS TO ME!
FAIR ENOUGH! JUST WAIT AND SEE... I'LL WOW 'EM ALL!
AND I'LL BE THE JUDGE, MR. STONE! IF CLYDE GETS LAUGHS OUT OF THE THREE PEOPLE YOU LISTED, YOU'LL SIGN HIM UP TO A NEW CONTRACT, RIGHT?
RIGHT!
BUT WAIT TILL HE TRIES TO MAKE THOSE PEOPLE LAUGH! HA, HA, HA!
WHAT SORT OF TREACHERY IS THIS CUNNING BOOKING AGENT PLANNING? IS HE DELIBERATELY TRYING TO RUIN CLYDE?
BEFORE EMBARKING ON HIS TEST, HOWEVER, THE CLOWN MUST FIRST SOLVE ANOTHER PROBLEM...
YOU STILL LOOK SAD, CLYDE! WHAT'S WRONG NOW?
I FORGOT FOR A MOMENT... MY TRUNK BURNED IN A BACKSTAGE FIRE LAST MONTH! THAT'S HOW I LOST OUT BEFORE TO ANOTHER ACT-- WHEN MY CLOWN PROPS BURNED!
SO AFTER GIVING SUPERBOY A LIST OF THE MISSING PROPS...
WAIT HERE! FIRST THING ON THE LIST IS AN OVERSIZE DUMMY CIGAR, PART OF YOUR REGULAR CLOWN ROUTINE!
SOON, AT THE HOME WHERE SUPERBOY LIVES AS CLARK KENT...
DAD WON'T MIND MY TAKING A PIECE OF WOOD! THE BIG PROP CIGAR HAS TO BE LIGHT IN WEIGHT, SO MY SUPER-BREATH HOLLOWS OUT THE CENTRAL CORE! THEN, WITH SUPER-FRICTION, I CAN FORM IT INTO THE PROPER SHAPE!
AFTERWARD, IN THE KENT'S GARAGE...
NOW FOR A PAIR OF BOW-LEGGED STILTS! I GOT THE POLES FROM DAD'S SPARE LUMBER PILE! I'LL JUST MELT SOME SCRAP METAL IN MY MOUTH...


SO THAT I CAN WET THE POLES! WOOD BENDS INTO A PERMANENT CURVE, WITHOUT BREAKING, UNDER HOT STEAM!
WATER
AND FINALLY...
MOM HAD PLENTY OF OLD RAGS ON HAND--SO IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO SEW UP THIS PATCHWORK PAIR OF TROUSERS NEEDED FOR THE STILTS!
THUS, IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, SUPERBOY CONSTRUCTS ALL THE LOST PROPS!
THANKS, SUPERBOY... I'LL GET READY!
TO SAVE TIME, I'LL TAKE HIM AROUND TO THESE THREE PEOPLE AND... HOLY SMOKE! IS THIS THE LIST STONE GAVE HIM? IT'S MURDER!
JONATHAN COLBY--- AVERY BLAKE--DANNY WHIMPLE... THREE MEN WHO ARE ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE LAUGH! NOW I UNDERSTAND... STONE WANTS CLYDE TO FAIL THIS TEST! AND IF CLYDE GOES BACK ON HIS BARGAIN NOW, HE'LL LOSE HIS ACTS!
JONATHAN COLBY'S THE FIRST NAME ON THE LIST... GUESS YOU KNOW WHERE HE LIVES, SUPERBOY! I'LL MAKE HIM LAUGH SO HARD, HE'LL BE ROLLING ON THE FLOOR!
I CAN'T TELL HIM THE HARSH TRUTH, OR HE'LL BE TOO DISCOURAGED TO EVEN TRY! I'LL JUST HAVE TO FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO OVERCOME STONE'S PLAN!
READY, SUPERBOY?
STONE MUST FIGURE ON BUYING CLYDE'S ACT AND HIRING SOME CHEAP COMEDIAN TO PERFORM IT! THAT WAY, STONE MAKES ALL THE PROFIT ON IT!
WHAT IS THIS STRANGE SCHEME THAT SUPERBOY MUST THWART? CAN YOU GUESS?

PRESENTLY... AT THE HOME OF JONATHAN COLBY...
HELLO, MR. COLBY! IT'S SUPERBOY-- AND THIS IS CLYDE DILLING, KNOWN AS THE FAMOUS CLOWN, IN SHOW BUSINESS! TO WIN A CONTRACT, MAY HE PERFORM FOR YOUR LAUGHS?
BUT, SUPERBOY... ...UH... WELL, I GUESS YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
CONFIDENTIALLY, CLYDE GOES INTO HIS FIRST ROUTINE...
READY, MR. COLBY?
MY BOW-LEGGED CLOD DANCE, ON STILTS! ALWAYS HITS THEM IN THE FUNNY-BONE! WHAT?... NO LAUGHS?
THIS GUY IS TOUGH! WELL, HERE GOES THE CIGAR ROUTINE... I FILLED IT WITH SPECIAL FIREWORKS BEFORE!
BUT THE CLOWN'S BEST EFFORTS ARE UTTERLY WASTED ON HIS ONE-MAN AUDIENCE, AS SUPERBOY KNOWS ONLY TOO WELL...
I'M KILLING MYSELF -- AND HE DOESN'T CRACK A SMILE! HAVE I REALLY LOST MY TOUCH?
POOR DILLING... PUTTING ON A STAR PERFORMANCE -- FOR A BLIND MAN!
WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! ALL LEON STONE SPECIFIED WAS THAT THE PEOPLE MUST LAUGH WHILE DILLING PERFORMS! NOTHING WAS SAID ABOUT ME... SO THAT ALLOWS ME TO FREELY HELP CLYDE!
MOMENTS LATER, AT A NEARBY DENTIST'S OFFICE...
THANKS, DOCTOR... I'LL REPLACE IT FIRST CHANCE I GET!
SURE, SUPERBOY... YOU CAN BORROW THAT PRESSURE-TUBE OF NITROUS OXIDE!
6

AND BACK AT MR. COLBY'S HOUSE...
DILLING MUSTN'T SEE ME HELPING HIM OUT, OR HE'LL LOSE ALL CONFIDENCE TO GO ON! GOT TO LET THE GAS DOWN THIS LONG TUBE FROM THE GLASSWORKS, TO MR. COLBY'S NOSE!
BETTER KNOWN AS LAUGHING GAS, THE NITROUS OXIDE IS INHALED BY THE BLIND MAN, AND...
HA, HA, HAAAAAAAAAAA!
WELL--AT LAST! NEARLY BROKE MY NECK DOING THE SPLITS ON STILTS... BUT IT WORKED!
THUD, SHORTLY...
SEE? ... I'M STILL GOOD! NOW FOR THE NEXT TEST! AVERY BLAKE'LL GET SORE RIBS FROM PART TWO -- MY JOKE PATTER!
AVERY BLAKE! HE'LL BE EVEN TOUGHER THAN THE BLIND MAN, BECAUSE STONE SAW TO IT THAT THE RIGHT MAN, EACH TIME, WOULD GET THE WRONG ROUTINE!
SOON, IN THE REPAIR SHOP OF OLD AVERY BLAKE...
MR. BLAKE! WILL YOU LET CLYDE DILLING, THE CLOWN, PERFORM FOR YOU?
SURE, SUPERBOY! GOSH! YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I CAN UNDERSTAND, CLEARLY, WITH YOUR POWERFUL SUPER-VOICE!
REPAIR SHOP
YES, CLYDE MUST NOW UNWITTINGLY PERFORM FOR A MAN WHO'S ALMOST STONE DEAF!
MY JOKES NOW...
WHAT'S BLACK AND WHITE AND READ ALL OVER? NOPE, NOT A NEWSPAPER... A BLUSHING ZEBRA! READ... R-E-D... GET IT?
EH?
DILLING STILL HAS TO KEEP HIS END OF THE BAD BARGAIN! BUT AGAIN, SINCE STONE DID NOT EXCLUDE MY HELP, I'LL WHIP UP A HEARING AID FOR STUBBORN OLD BLAKE, WHO REFUSES TO USE THEM!
PUMPING ALL OLD THING

SCANT SECONDS LATER...
LUCKILY, CLYDE IS NEAR THAT OPEN WINDOW, SO THIS GIANT EAR TRUMPET GATHERS IN HIS VOICE AND SENDS IT AROUND TO BLAKE'S EAR!
ONE GUY WALKING DOWN A STREET ASKS ANOTHER GUY-- "HAVE YOU GOT THE TIME, SIR?"
SO THE OTHER GUY, A JUDGE, SAYS-- "SURE! 20 YEARS!"
HA, HA... SAY, THAT'S GOOD, SON! HA, HA, HA!
SO ONCE AGAIN...
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, EH?... TWO UP AND TWO DOWN! I'LL KNOCK THE THIRD ONE DEAD, TOO!
IF ONLY HE KNEW... THE THIRD WILL BE THE HARDEST OF ALL!
AND AS THEY ALIGHT IN THE CENTER OF SMALLVILLE...
THERE'S YOUR MAN, CLYDE!
HA, HEE, HA... GEE, THAT WAS FUNNY! HA, HA, HA!
IS THAT DANNY WHIMPLE? HE SEEMS THE JOLLY TYPE...SHOULD BE A CINCH!
A CINCH? CLYDE SOON DISCOVERS HOW WRONG HE CAN BE...
OH, HOW SAD... }BOBB-BOBB{
HUH? INSTEAD OF LAUGHING, HE'S CRYING?
FINANCES
HARDWARE
SURE, BECAUSE POOR "DIMWIT" DANNY IS THE TOWN'S HALFWIT! STONE PICKED THREE MEN WHO WERE BLIND, DEAF, AND "DUMB"! IN DANNY'S RETARDED MIND, FUNNY THINGS MAKE HIM CRY... ONLY SAD THINGS, LIKE THIS MOVIE, MAKE HIM LAUGH!
NOW SHOWING
"ORPHAN!"

AN INSTANT LATER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
DILLING'S ACTS WILL ONLY MAKE DANNY CRY HARDER... BUT MAYBE I CAN SOLVE THE PROBLEM WITH A GOOD-SIZED CHUNK OF THIS CHALK CLIFF!
THEN, AROUND THE CORNER FROM WHERE THE BAFFLED BUFFOON PERFORMS USELESSLY...
I CAN WIPE THIS CHALK AWAY EASILY LATER! THIS OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK WITH DANNY!
PARKING
FINALLY, WITH A MIRROR FROM THE KENT HOME...
HOW TO REFLECT THAT SAD SAD FACE TO DANNY, TO MAKE HIM LAUGH!
BUT AT THIS VERY MOMENT, LURKING DOWN THE BLOCK...
HUH! LUCKY I DECIDED TO CHECK UP ON MY SCHEME! I FORGOT TO FORBID SUPERBOY FROM HELPING DILLING -- BUT I CAN STILL WIN...
...IF I SMASH THAT MIRROR BEFORE DANNY SEES IT! THERE!
WHAT--?
SMASH!
QUICKLY, THE BOY OF STEEL EMBARKS ON ANOTHER TACTIC -- AT A NEARBY GAS STATION...
TIRED, PETE? HOW ABOUT LETTING ME POLISH THIS CAR?
WHY -- GLADLY, SUPERBOY! GOSH! LOOK AT THAT THING SHINE -- LIKE A MIRROR!
NEXT INSTANT...
IT WORKED! THE POLISHED CAR REFLECTS THE WOE-BEGONE, TEARFUL FACE TO DANNY'S EYES, MAKING HIM LAUGH!
HA, HEE, HEE, HA! GEE THAT'S FUNNY! HA, HA!
9

JUST THEN...
AH... LEON STONE! GLAD YOU CAME ALONG! SEE?... I MADE THOSE THREE PEOPLE LAUGH! ASK SUPERBOY!
BUT IT'S TRICKERY! ONLY TRICKS COULD MAKE THOSE THREE PEOPLE LAUGH BECAUSE... UH... THAT IS... ER...
YES, MR. STONE? WHY DON'T YOU GO ON?
I'LL TELL YOU WHY, STONE! BECAUSE THEN YOU'D BE ADMITTING YOU USED TRICKERY FIRST, BY PICKING OUT BLIND, DEAF, AND "DUMB" MEN ON PURPOSE! NOW BILLING CAN KNOW THE TRUTH, SINCE YOU HAVE NO FURTHER CLAIM ON HIM!
WHY, YOU CHEAP CHISELER! I SEE YOUR WHOLE GAME-- TO GRAB OFF MY ACTS! WELL, CLYDE BILLING GOES ON-- BUT WITH ANOTHER AGENT SHARING THE PROFITS!
THAT'S YOUR PUNISHMENT, STONE-- EVEN THOUGH YOU DIDN'T COMMIT AN ACTUAL CRIME! LAUGH THAT OFF!
AND SO, WHEN SUPERBOY ATTENDS CLYDE'S NEXT PROFESSIONAL PERFORMANCE...
SO CLYDE GOT THE LAST LAUGH ON STONE AFTER ALL! BUT IT'S THE FIRST OF MANY MORE LAUGHS HE'LL BE DRAWING OUT OF DELIGHTED AUDIENCES!
HA, HA! HAWWWWWW! GREAT!
THE END

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Little
PETE
OH MOM!
CAN I KEEP THIS DOG? CAN I, MOM?
ABSOLUTELY NOT! GET THAT BIG MONSTER OUT OF THE HOUSE!
LATER..
MOM, I FOUND A NICE KITTEN! CAN I KEEP HIM?
NO! AND STOP BRINGING THINGS INTO THE HOUSE!

OH, PETE--

AND..
MOM, LOOK WHAT I HAVE!

PETE!
GET RID OF WHATEVER YOU HAVE!

OH, WELL...
CRASH

WHAT'S THAT?
MRS. BROWN ASKED ME TO RETURN SOME OF THE GOOD DISHES SHE BORROWED FROM YOU!
THE END.

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
IS THERE ANY OBSTACLE THAT SUPERBOY CAN'T MASTER? CRIMINALS--EARTHQUAKES--INVADERS FROM OTHER WORLDS... YOU'VE SEEN HIM CONQUER THEM ALL. BUT NOW YOU'RE IN FOR A REAL SURPRISE AS THE BOY OF STEEL ENCOUNTERS ONE OF HIS MOST DIFFICULT OPPONENTS! FOR THOUGH THIS OPPONENT IS THE FRIENDLIEST, MOST LIKABLE LITTLE CREATURE YOU'VE EVER MET, IT'S STILL NO EASY MATTER FOR SUPERBOY TO RID HIMSELF OF...
The PET from OUTER SPACE!
WHY DON'T YOU GO AWAY-- AND BECOME SOMEBODY'S FUR JACKET?
WHUNK?

ONE DAY, AS YOUNG CLARK KENT MAKES A CROSSING ON THE SMALLVILLE FERRY...
WHAT'S THAT? LOOKS LIKE A METEOR-- HEADED RIGHT FOR THE FERRY!
BUT AT THE LAST MOMENT, THE SMOKING-HOT PROJECTILE PLUNGES HARMLESSLY INTO THE RIVER...
A PUFF OF SUPER-BREATH DIVERTED IT! NOW TO SWITCH TO SUPERBOY-- AND FIND OUT JUST WHAT IT WAS!
INSTANTS LATER, AFTER SECRETLY DOFFING HIS OUTER GARMENTS...
LOOK! THERE'S SUPERBOY!
HE'S DIVING INTO THE RIVER-- AFTER THAT METEOR!
HMM... IT ISN'T A METEOR AT ALL! THERE SEEMS TO BE SOMETHING INSIDE!
GALLOPING GHOSTS! IT'S ALIVE!
WHUNK?
IT'S SOME STRANGE CREATURE-- FROM OUTER SPACE! THIS MUST BE A CARRYING CASE-- SUCH AS USED ON EARTH TO TRANSPORT PETS! IT PROBABLY GOT LOST FROM A SPACESHIP-- AND TRAVELED AROUND UNTIL ATTRACTED HERE BY EARTH'S GRAVITY!
WHOOOSH!

AND ONCE SUPERBOY REACHES A SECLUDED SPOT AND RELEASES THE TRAPPED CREATURE...
HOLY SMOKES! IT--IT LIKES ME!
SNOOFLE SNOOFLE!
THIS CREATURE CAN TURN OUT TO BE A REAL PEST! MUST FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO GET RID OF IT AND... SAY-- IT'S ACTING SAD--AS IF IT CAN READ MY THOUGHTS!
BY GOLLY, THAT IS A TELEPATHIC ANTENNA ON ITS HEAD! WHAT A WEIRD ANIMAL! THE ZOO WILL BE GLAD TO GET ITS HANDS ON THIS SPECIMEN!
W-UNK?
LET'S GO!
LATER, AT THE CITY ZOO...
SIR, YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT! I WANT TO PREPARE YOU FOR A SHOCK WHEN YOU FIRST LAY EYES ON...
WHAT'S THAT?
POP
IT--IT'S THE SPACE PET! HE'S TURNED INTO A RABBIT!
WHAT KIND OF A JOKE IS THIS, SUPERBOY? GET THAT PEST OUT OF HERE BEFORE IT EATS UP MY GARDEN!

AND SO, SHORTLY...
VERY FUNNY! YOU DIDN'T WANT ME TO LEAVE YOU AT THE ZOO -- SO YOU PURPOSELY CHANGED YOURSELF INTO A RABBIT, KNOWING THEY WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED IN YOU THEN!
WELL, IT WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HANG AROUND ME... YOU'D BE TOO MUCH OF A HEADACHE! WANT TO KNOW WHY?... ALL RIGHT, I'LL SHOW YOU!
FOLLOWED BY HIS PESKY NEW PET, SUPERBOY RETURNS TO THE KENT HOME, WHERE...
NOW YOU SEE THE REASON I CAN'T KEEP YOU AROUND! IF PEOPLE NOTICED YOU WITH SUPERBOY -- AND THEN WITH CLARK KENT -- THEY MIGHT FIGURE OUT MY REAL IDENTITY!
NOW I'VE GOT TO ATTEND A MUSIC RECITAL AT SCHOOL! WHEN IT'S OVER I'LL BE BACK TO MAKE ARRANGEMENTS ABOUT YOU! MEANWHILE, I'M GOING TO LOCK YOU IN!
BUT AS SOON AS CLARK LEAVES, ANOTHER STARTLING CHANGE TAKES PLACE--
POP!
...AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
KRACK
THUS, RIGHT IN THE MIDST OF A DIGNIFIED MUSICALE AT SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL...
EEK! A GREEN KANGAROO!
OH, NO! IT CAN'T BE!
GLURP!

IT'S THE SPACE PET--IN ANOTHER SHAPE! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET HIM SEE THOSE ANIMALS AT THE ZOO! HE MUST BE A SORT OF INTERPLANETARY CHAMELEON, ABLE TO IMITATE THE PHYSICAL FORM OF ANY CREATURE HE SEES!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
AND AS THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM EMPTIES IN A MATTER OF SECONDS...
MY SPARE SUPERBOY COSTUME! YOU FOUND IT IN MY CLOSET AND CARRIED IT IN YOUR POUCH ALL THIS TIME!
A LIGHTNING-SWIFT CHANGE, AND...
OH, BROTHER! YOU'RE NOT ONLY A PEST... YOU'RE A REAL MENACE! IF ANYONE HAD SEEN YOU HANDING CLARK KENT THE COSTUME... WELL--THAT'S THE NARROWEST ESCAPE I'VE EVER HAD!
SOON AFTERWARD, OUT IN THE SMALLVILLE HILLS...
I SEE THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HANDLE YOU! SINCE YOU CAN CHANGE SHAPE WHENEVER YOU WANT TO, MAYBE BY CONCENTRATING, I CAN FORCE YOU TO CHANGE INTO AN ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS CREATURE!
THERE FOLLOWS A STRANGE DUEL OF WITS, AS SUPERBOY BENDS ALL THE MIGHTY POWER OF HIS SUPER-BRAIN UPON THE TASK OF HYPNOTIZING THE SPACE PET!
ABRUPTLY...
IT WORKED!
BOP!
I FORCED IT TO CHANGE INTO A HARMLESS PARAKEET! I'LL LEAVE IT AT THE SMALLVILLE PET SHOP AND GO BACK TO THE RECITAL BEFORE ANYONE REALIZES I'VE BEEN AWAY!

LATER, AT THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM...
SO THERE YOU ARE, CLARK! YOU HID UNDER A CHAIR WHEN THAT QUEER-LOOKING KANGAROO SHOWED UP!
GULPE IS IT GONE NOW!
NO THANKS TO YOU! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT IN A CRISIS, YOU'D ACT LIKE A COWARD!
WHEWE I JUST MANAGED TO GET BACK IN TIME!
HEY! LOOK!
SQUARRK!
A PARAKEET!
YI-I-I-I! THE SPACE PET AGAIN! IT MUST'VE GOTTEN LOOSE FROM THE PET SHOP!
AND IN HIS NEW GUISE, THE SPACE PET HAS ACQUIRED STILL ANOTHER TALENT...
SQUARRKK! WH-HOO IS SUPER-BOYYY? I KNOW! ARRK!
MY GOODNESS! WHERE DID IT EVER LEARN THAT?
WOW-- I FORGOT... PARAKEETS ARE ABLE TO TALK!
WELL, MR. PARAKEET-- WHO IS SUPERBOY?
THAT CONFOUNDED CREATURE IS GOING TO TELL! MUST FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO STOP HIM!
INSTANTLY, CLARK FOCUSES HIS EYES ON THE CEILING OF THE AUDITORIUM...
THAT INSULATING MATERIAL IN THE CEILING IS JUST WHAT I NEED! A LITTLE HEAT FROM MY X-RAY VISION, AND...
WHROOM
SUPERBOY IS AWRRK!
6

SPLUTTER KOFF!
TSK-TSK! THE POOR BIRD GOT A BEAK-FULL! IT CAN'T TALK!
I'D BETTER HURRY BACK TO THE PET SHOP WITH IT! IT MAY NEED MEDICAL ATTENTION!
HOOK SPLUTT
BUT A LITTLE LATER, AT THE KENT HOME...
YOU'RE TRYING TO BLACKMAIL ME INTO KEEPING YOU-- BY THREATENING TO GIVE AWAY MY SECRET IDENTITY! ONLY ONE WAY TO MEET TACTICS LIKE THAT!
SMALLVILLE
ONCE AGAIN, THE BOY OF STEEL APPLIES SUPER-CONCENTRATION...
POP!
WHAT HAS THE STRANGE CREATURE FROM OUTER SPACE BEEN CHANGED INTO NOW?
HMM... THE SPACE PET NEVER LOSES ITS GREEN COLOR--EVEN WHEN IT'S CHANGED! BUT IT CAN'T DO ANY HARM IN THE SHAPE OF THIS FISH--UNTIL I FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH IT!
BUT THE NEXT DAY, WHEN CLARK'S SCHOOL-MATES CALL FOR HIM...
SAY, CLARK, THAT'S A PECULIAR ACTING FISH IN YOUR TANK!
EH?
LOOKS LIKE IT'S TRYING TO PILE UP THOSE LITTLE COLORED PEBBLES!
OH, NO! IT'S SPELLING OUT THE SECRET OF MY IDENTITY!
SUPERBOY

HIDDEN FROM THE OTHERS' VIEW BY HIS BODY, CLARK'S STEEL-LIKE FINGER-NAIL PUNCTURES THE THICK GLASS--
...SO THAT...
LOOK! THE TANK'S SPRUNG A LEAK!
THAT MUST BE IT! THE FISH WAS PILING UP PEBBLES TO BLOCK OFF THE LEAK!
I NEVER KNEW FISHES COULD BE THAT INTELLIGENT!
NEITHER DID I, TOMMY!
NOT EVEN THIS FISH! HE'S DANGEROUS IN ANY FORM! THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER... I MUST GET RID OF HIM--AS FAST AS POSSIBLE!
LATER, AFTER CHANGING TO SUPERBOY...
FIRST I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT THE CARRYING CASE I FOUND HIM IN! IT MIGHT PROVIDE A CLUE TO HIS NATIVE PLANET!
SOON...
I DONATED THIS TO THE SMALLVILLE MUSEUM--SO IT WOULDN'T BE PICKED APART BY SOUVENIR HUNTERS! HMM... IT'S MADE OF A METAL OF WHOSE DENSITY IS 374 TIMES ANYTHING KNOWN ON EARTH!
SCI
EXHIE
THAT NIGHT, SEATED NEAR A MOUNTAIN OBSERVATORY, SUPERBOY PROBES THE DEEPS OF SPACE WITH EYESIGHT FAR KEENER THAN THE MIGHTY TELESCOPE NEARBY...
IT'S POSSIBLE TO GAUGE THE DENSITY OF STARS BY THE QUALITIES OF LIGHT THEY EMIT! AH-- THERE'S ONE IN THE MILKY WAY THAT SEEMS TO ANSWER THE DENSITY REQUIREMENTS!
AND BACK HOME, AFTER RESTORING THE SPACE PET TO ITS ORIGINAL SHAPE...
HERE'S A DETAILED DRAWING OF YOUR HOME PLANET-- AS I SAW IT WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION! RECOGNIZE IT?
WHUNK! WHUNK!

GOOD! THERE'S NO DOUBT IT'S HOME-- FOR YOU! NOW MY JOB IS TO MAKE SURE YOU GET THERE!
SHOOZLE!
ALL THAT NIGHT SUPERBOY LABORS--TILL FINALLY, AT DAWN...
THERE YOU ARE... A REAL SPACE SHIP-- JUST FOR YOU! IT'LL TAKE YOU HOME!
SNURK!
HOME-- DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? H-O-M-E! BACK WHERE YOU BELONG!
IT IS THEN THAT THE HORRIBLE TRUTH BECOMES CLEAR TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY...
GROANN! THE SPACE PET HAS TAKEN SUCH A LIKING TO ME-- IT WON'T LEAVE WITHOUT ME!
SHOOOZLE! SHOOZLE!
WHAT'LL I DO? I CAN'T KEEP THE SPACE PET WITHOUT ENDANGERING MY IDENTITY--YET, IF I BRING HIM BACK HOME IN PERSON, THE TRIP WILL TAKE DAYS!
WHUNK!
STILL--I HAVEN'T ANY CHOICE! I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE HE GETS HOME! I'LL HAVE TO GO SAY GOODBYE TO MOM AND DAD!
9

SO SOME TIME LATER, A BLURRED BLUE STREAK CATAPULTS SKYWARD, FOLLOWED BY A FLARING ROCKET SHIP!
OUT INTO DISTANT SPACE, ON A DAYS-LONG JOURNEY TOWARD A STAR BILLIONS OF MILES AWAY...
WHILE BACK ON EARTH...
ALMOST OUT OF SIGHT NOW! THE SPACE PET IS HEADED HOME--WITH SUPERBOY AS A GUIDE!
BUT WAIT! HOW CAN CLARK KENT, WHO IS SUPERBOY, STILL BE ON EARTH WATCHING THIS SCENE?
WELL, WHEN SUPERBOY LEFT THE SPACE PET TO SAY GOODBYE TO PA AND MA KENT, THIS IS WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED...
WORKING AT SUPER-SPEED, I CAN FINISH THIS OTHER ROCKET SHIP, MADE IN A LIFE-SIZE IMAGE OF MYSELF! IT'LL FOOL THE SPACE PET INTO FOLLOWING IT, WHEN IT STARTS THE HOMEWARD JOURNEY TO THAT DISTANT STAR!
AND SO, NOW, AS CLARK LEAVES HOME TO START FOR SCHOOL...
YI-I-I-I! A GREEN CAT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, CLARK?
HOW TIMID CAN YOU BE, ANYHOW? DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE REALLY AFRAID OF A CAT...?
... JUST BECAUSE IT GOT SMEARED WITH A BUCKET OF GREEN PAINT!
WHEW! I THOUGHT MAYBE THAT CAT WAS... ER... WELL--UH--IT'S JUST THAT I WAS STARTLED FOR A MOMENT!
THE END
10

LEGEND OF THE LAMPLIGHTER

From Primitive Man to the Present, Light Has Meant Protection Against Danger

DID you ever walk down a brightly lighted street at night and wonder how you might feel if the street were completely dark? Or how we came to have street lights at all? Let's look back through the centuries.

When night fell, primitive man sought shelter with animal instinct, for not only were his activities curtailed by darkness, but beyond its screen lurked many dangers.

He could not create fire, but he did find it accidentally. Perhaps it was a bolt of lightning that struck a tree setting a branch aflame. Impelled by the restless spirit to improve his lot, this primitive man grasped the opportunity which fire afforded. And fire was to be man's only light for centuries.

Early Syrians realized the need for lighting a city after dark, and history reports that their methods were fairly advanced, but in other parts of the world for the next thousand years, man's efforts to light his way were crude. If a traveler was to be assured of safety after dark, he carried a torch or lantern or hired someone to carry it for him. In fact, armed guards were often hired to escort persons at night.

Centuries ago in a city like London, a candle or an iron basket filled with pine knots afforded the only light, and these were extinguished at 11 P.M. Lawlessness was fostered by darkness and even the lantern or torch served more to mark the victim than to protect him. It was said in describing the conditions that everybody signed his will and was prepared for death before he left his home.

Early in the 16th century, Paris was infested with robbers. An ordinance required all citizens to keep lights burning in windows that fronted streets. Records indicate that robbers were thwarted in some degree by this. Afterwards, Paris lit her main thoroughfares by installing tall, pitch-burning vases at important street corners.

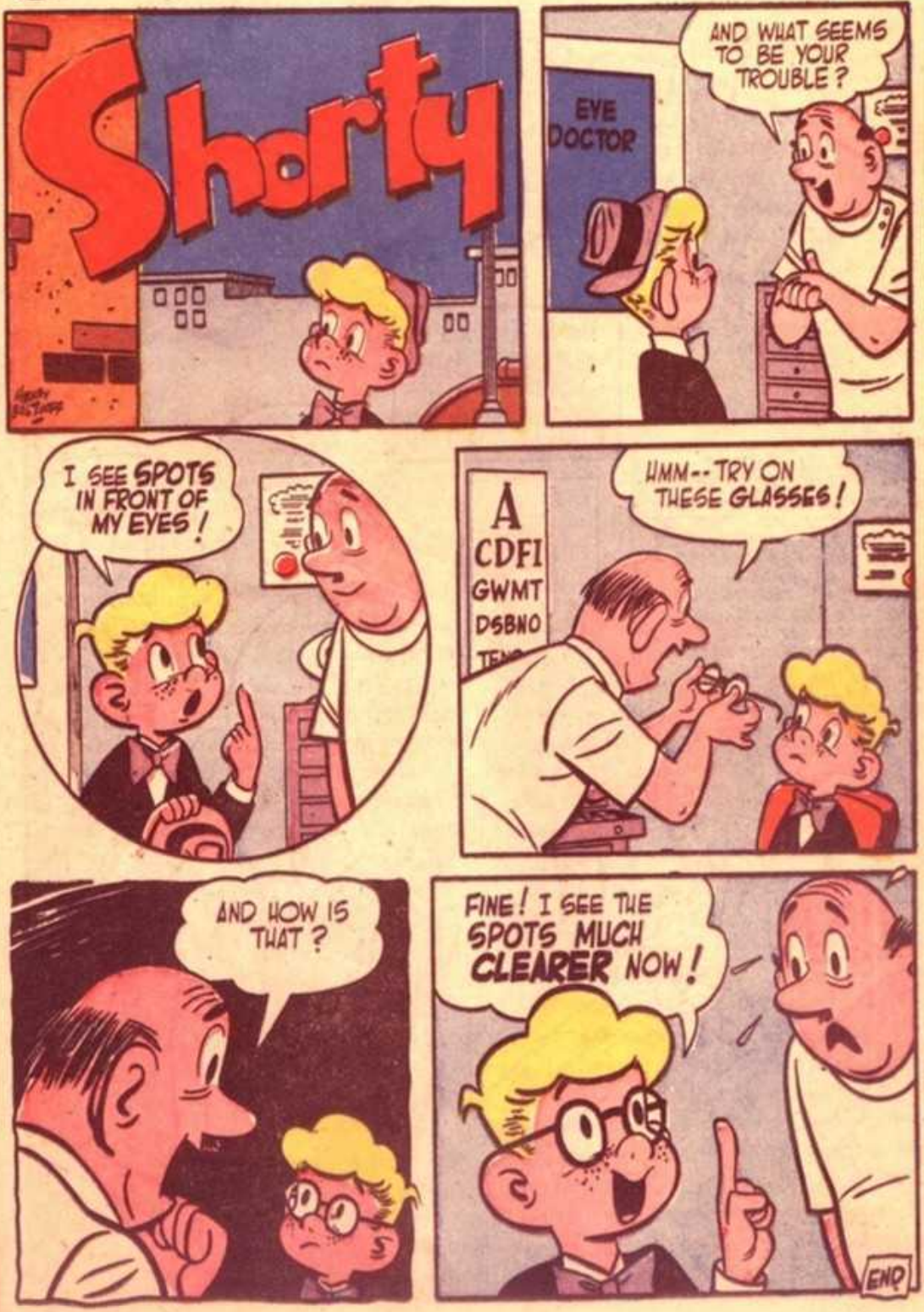
Robberies in London increased so rapidly that in 1736 the Lord Mayor and Common Council petitioned Parliament to erect lamps for lighting the city, and an act was passed accordingly. In the annals of these early times, street lighting is almost invariably the result of an attempt to reduce the number of robberies and other crimes. In appealing for more street lamps, the Lord Mayor and Aldermen stated:

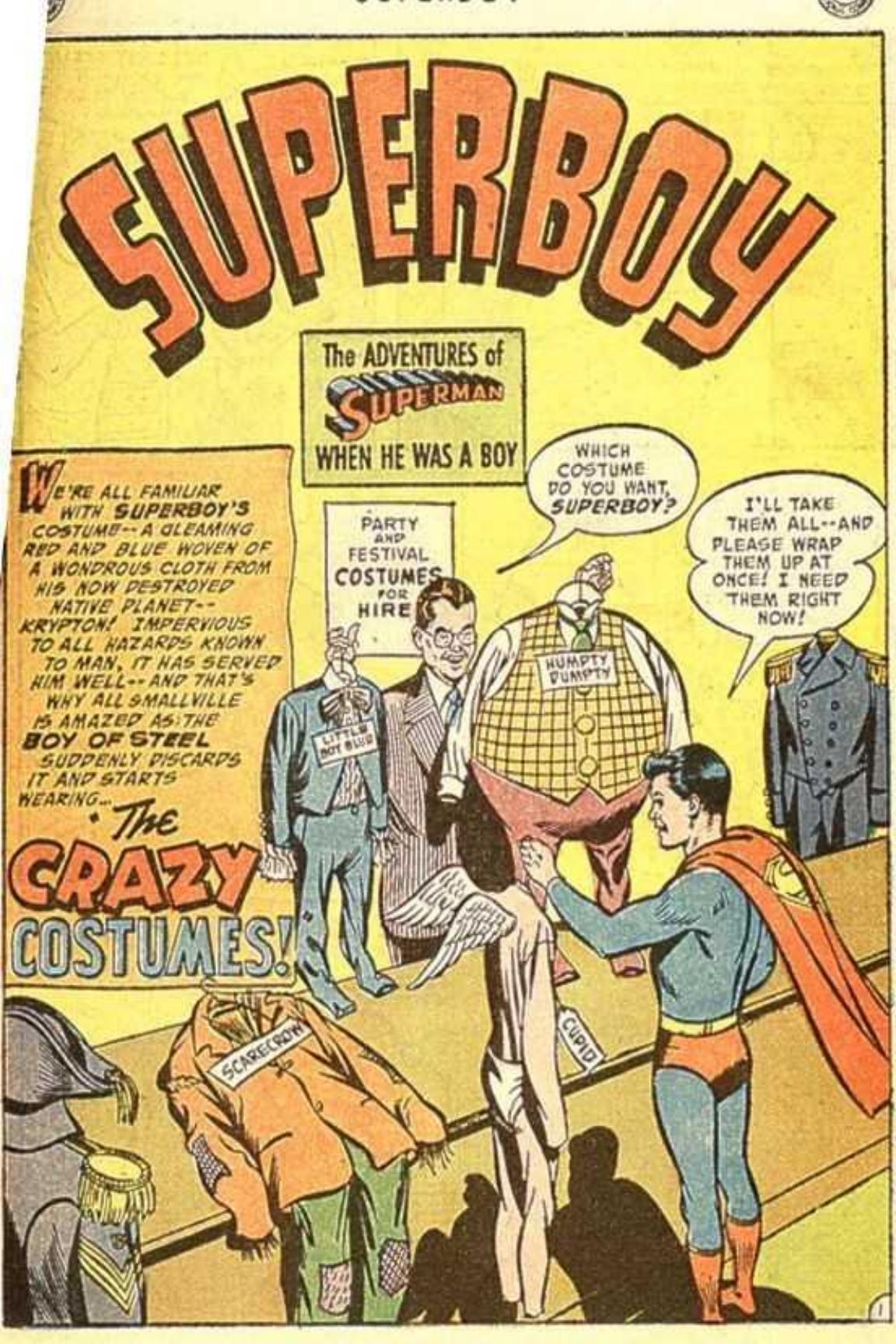
"Great numbers of evil-disposed persons, armed with bludgeons, pistols, cutlasses and other dangerous weapons, infest not only the private lanes and passages, but likewise the public streets, and commit most daring outrages upon the persons of Your Majesty's good subjects whose affairs oblige them to pass through the streets."

In 1745, two Frenchmen promoted a new lantern, using oil, with a polished reflector. It created a minor sensation. These lamps were tended by a group of professional lamplighters.

Throughout the first three-quarters of the 19th century, gas lighting, first used in Baltimore in 1815, was almost universally used in the larger cities. Then in 1878 came the revolution. Electricity made its appearance in street lighting, and for some time the arc lamp was to be the light.

Not until 1915 did the bulb type lamps begin to replace the older arc lamps. Since then, many advances have been made in bulbs, and equipment. In the progressive city, the lamplighter has been replaced by an engineer who at one switch can light a city.


Shorty
EYE DOCTOR
AND WHAT SEEMS TO BE YOUR TROUBLE?
I SEE SPOTS IN FRONT OF MY EYES!
A
CDFI
GWMT
DSBNO
HMM-- TRY ON THESE GLASSES!
AND HOW IS THAT?
FINE! I SEE THE SPOTS MUCH CLEARER NOW!
END

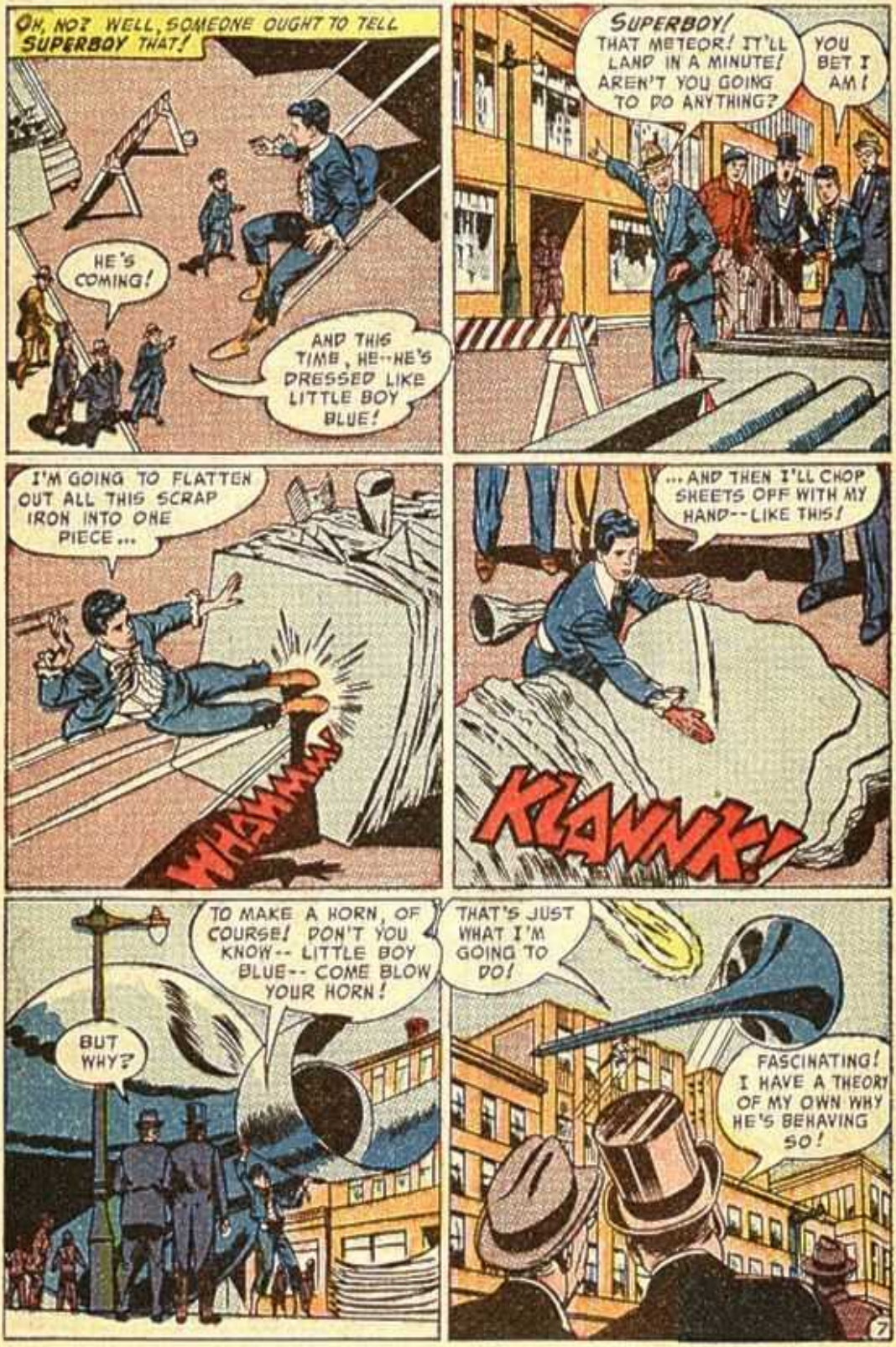

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
WE'RE ALL FAMILIAR WITH SUPERBOY'S COSTUME--A GLEAMING RED AND BLUE WOVEN OF A WONDROUS CLOTH FROM HIS NOW DESTROYED NATIVE PLANET--KRYPTON! IMPERVIOUS TO ALL HAZARDS KNOWN TO MAN, IT HAS SERVED HIM WELL--AND THAT'S WHY ALL SMALLVILLE IS AMAZED AS THE BOY OF STEEL SUDDENLY DISCARDS IT AND STARTS WEARING...
THE CRAZY COSTUMES!
PARTY AND FESTIVAL COSTUMES FOR HIRE
WHICH COSTUME DO YOU WANT, SUPERBOY?
I'LL TAKE THEM ALL--AND PLEASE WRAP THEM UP AT ONCE! I NEED THEM RIGHT NOW!
LITTLE BOY BLUE
HUMPTY DUMPTY
SCARECROW
CUPID

ONE DAY, AS THE MAYOR OF SMALLVILLE INTRODUCES A VERY IMPORTANT PERSONAGE TO THE TOWN COUNCIL...
GENTLEMEN -- DR. GREGORY HORVETH -- PRIME MINISTER OF CAVALIA. HIS EXCELLENCY IS ON A TOUR OF AMERICA AND HAS DECIDED TO VISIT SMALLVILLE AND SUPERBOY!
AH, YES! EVEN IN MY DISTANT COUNTRY, WE HAVE HEARD MUCH OF SUPERBOY!
HE PROMISED TO BE HERE AT FOUR AND -- AHH -- HE IS! JUST A MOMENT, HERE'S SUPERBOY!
I CAN SEE HIM NOW -- THOSE NOBLE FEATURES, HIS MAGNIFICENT FIGURE CLAD IN A GLEAMING RED AND BLUE -- AAH -- WHAT A MOMENT!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
YOUR EXCELLENCY, MAY I PRESENT -- S-S-SUPERBOY?
WH-WHAT? THAT'S THE FAMOUS SUPERBOY -- A-A-SCARECROW?
SUPERBOY! WHAT -- WHAT'S COME OVER YOU? YOU -- YOU KNEW HIS EXCELLENCY WOULD BE HERE. PLEASE -- CHANGE INTO YOUR REGULAR COSTUME AT ONCE!
I'M SORRY, SIR -- BUT I CAN'T DO THAT!
SUPERBOY! YOU -- YOU MUST COME TO YOUR SENSES! YOUR REPUTATION -- THE REPUTATION OF THE TOWN ARE AT STAKE! WHY CAN'T YOU CHANGE OUT OF THAT RIDICULOUS OUTFIT?
I HAVE MY REASONS, SIR!
SUDDENLY...
SUPERBOY! YOU -- YOU MUST COME HERE AT ONCE!

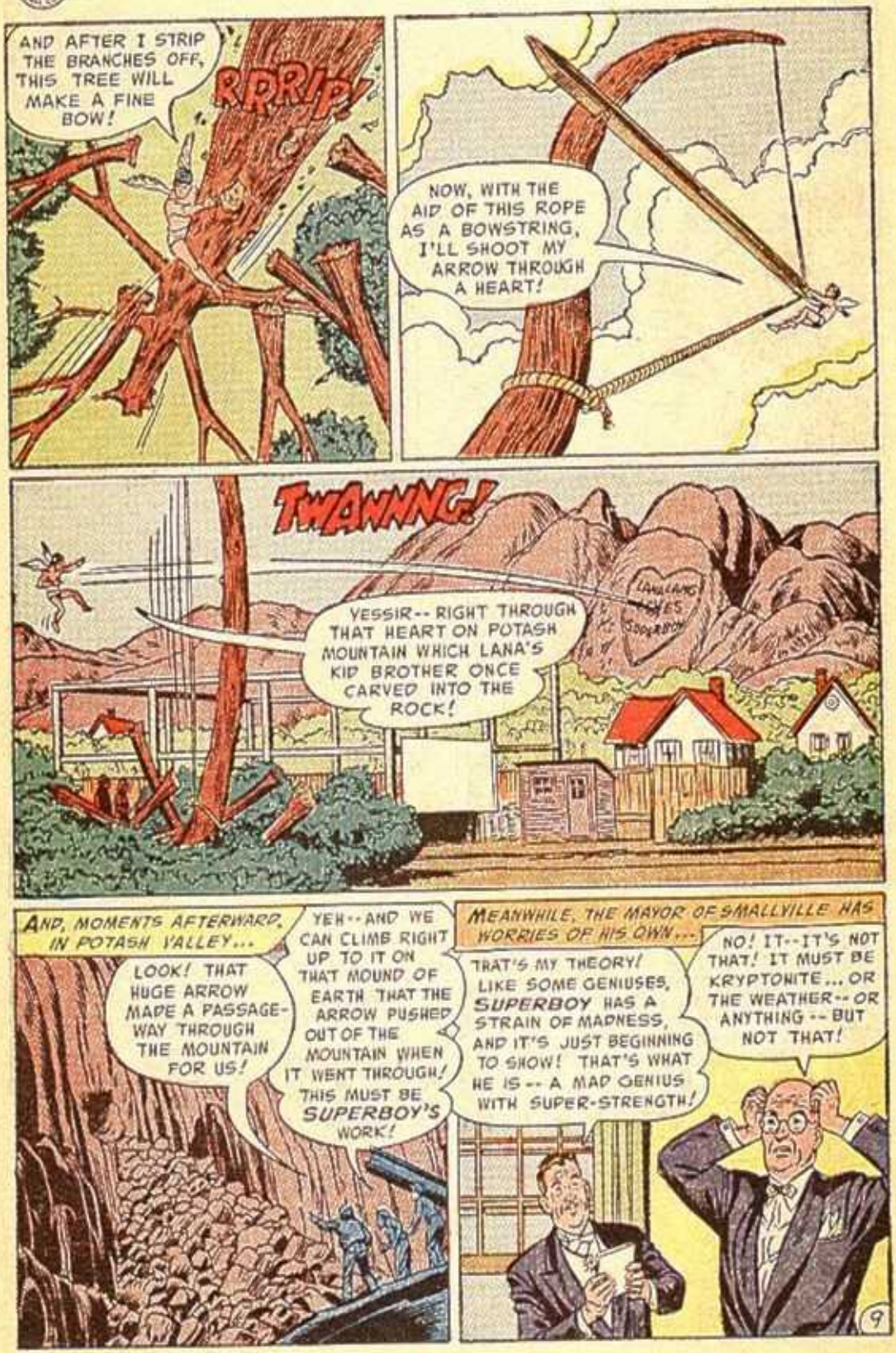
THEY'RE GOING JUST WHERE I WANT THEM TO GO! HMM... THERE'S LANA. SHE CERTAINLY LOOKS PUZZLED. MAYBE I WON'T BE HER IDOL AFTER THIS!
CAW! CAW!
CAW!
CAW! CAW!
FLAP! FLAP!
MOMENTS AFTERWARD...
WH-WHAT? THAT CROW GRABBED MY PEANUT!
I THOUGHT IF THEY GOT CLOSE ENOUGH, ONE OF THEM WOULD SNATCH IT!
INGENIOUS! THAT MUST BE WHY HE DRESSED AS A SCARECROW! HE MUST BE ABLE TO SEE INTO THE FUTURE-- AND REALIZED THAT WOULD BE AN EFFECTIVE WAY OF SAVING THE-- ER-- THE PEANUT PUSHER!
NO.-- HE--HE CAN'T SEE INTO THE FUTURE! I--I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND!
SORRY I CAUSED SO MUCH TROUBLE-- BUT I HAD TO DO THIS! YOU SEE, I WAS RECENTLY A GUEST ON ART CLEMEN'S ANSWER-- OR-- ELSE TV QUIZ PROGRAM-- AND I MISSED A QUESTION. THEREFORE, I HAD TO PAY THE PENALTY-- PUSHING A PEANUT WITH MY NOSE!
I HAVE TO HURRY AWAY-- MUST CHANGE MY COSTUME!
WELL, IT LOOKS AS IF SUPERBOY'S CHANGING BACK TO NORMAL-- BUT IS HE? BETTER WATCH CLOSELY! SOMEWHAT LATER...
MAYOR ANDREWS -- YOU-- YOU MUST TRY TO GET SUPERBOY'S HELP AT ONCE! THE DAM ABOVE TOWN BURST, AND ALL THE WATER SPILLED INTO SMALLVILLE RIVER! IN MINUTES, THE RIVER WILL RISE OVER ITS BANKS AND FLOOD THE TOWN!
DEAR ME! I--I HOPE SUPERBOY'S ER-- UP TO THE TASK!
PANIC-STRICKEN VOICES CALL FOR SUPERBOY, AND THEN...
LOOK! UP THERE-- IN THE SKY!
IT--IT CAN'T BE A BIRD-- AND IT CAN'T BE A PLANE...
AND IT--IT JUST CAN'T BE SUPERBOY-- B-BUT I'M AFRAID IT IS!
4

LOOK! NOW HE'S DRESSED LIKE HUMPTY DUMPTY!
I--I DON'T CARE WHAT HE'S DRESSED AS--SO LONG AS HE SAVES THE TOWN! SUPERBOY--LOOK--THE RIVER'S FLOODING THE TOWN!
HE--HE'S DOING NOTHING!
JUST SITTING ON THE WALL! LIKE HUMPTY DUMPTY!
AND NOW HE'S FALLING OFF!
HUMPTY DUMPTY SAT ON A WALL--HUMPTY DUMPTY HAD A GREAT FALL!
ALL THE KING'S HORSES--AND ALL THE KING'S MEN--COULDN'T PUT THE PIECES TOGETHER AGAIN--AT LEAST NOT THE COSTUME--BUT WHERE IS HE?
CRASSH!
WHERE, INDEED? WHERE ELSE COULD HE BE--EXCEPT WHERE HE FELL!
LUCKILY I KNEW ABOUT THE EXISTENCE OF THIS PIT--HAVING SEEN IT WITH MY X-RAY VISION SOME WHILE AGO!
NOW TO MAKE LIKE A HUMAN DRILL AND BORE OUT A PASSAGEWAY BETWEEN THE PIT AND THE RAGING RIVER!

THAT DOES IT! NOW TO RISE ABOVE AND SEE IF IT WORKS!
JUST AS I HOPED--THE WATER'S BEING DIVERTED INTO THE UNDERGROUND TUNNEL I FASHIONED--AND FLOWING TOWARD THAT HUGE PIT WHICH WILL BE AN UNDERGROUND LAKE FROM NOW ON. HMM... HAVE TO HURRY. MUST CHANGE MY COSTUME AGAIN!
MEANWHILE, THE WHOLE TOWN IS GUESSING...
FIRST HE APPEARS AS A SCARECROW!
... AND THEN AS HUMPTY DUMPTY! AND EACH TIME HE PERFORMS HIS FEATS ACCORDING TO THE KIND OF COSTUME HE WEARS! BUT WHY?
AAAH... AMAZING! MY COUNTRYMEN WILL BE FASCINATED BY THIS DIARY I'M KEEPING ON MY IMPRESSIONS OF SUPERBOY!
GREAT SCOTT! IF HE TELLS WHAT HE SAW, SUPERBOY'S REPUTATION WILL BE RUINED! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND--WHY IS HE MAKING A LAUGHING STOCK OF HIMSELF?
CATER
POS
AT THAT MOMENT...
LOOK! UP THERE!
IT--IT'S A METEOR!
IT--IT'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR EARTH! SOMEONE TRY TO GET SUPERBOY! THIS TIME HE JUST CAN'T AFFORD TO MAKE A FOOL OF HIMSELF!
6


OH, NO? WELL, SOMEONE OUGHT TO TELL SUPERBOY THAT!
HE'S COMING!
AND THIS TIME, HE--HE'S DRESSED LIKE LITTLE BOY BLUE!
SUPERBOY! THAT METEOR! IT'LL LAND IN A MINUTE! AREN'T YOU GOING TO DO ANYTHING?
YOU BET I AM!
I'M GOING TO FLATTEN OUT ALL THIS SCRAP IRON INTO ONE PIECE...
WHAMMM
...AND THEN I'LL CHOP SHEETS OFF WITH MY HAND--LIKE THIS!
KLANNK!
TO MAKE A HORN, OF COURSE! DON'T YOU KNOW-- LITTLE BOY BLUE-- COME BLOW YOUR HORN!
BUT WHY?
THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GOING TO DO!
FASCINATING! I HAVE A THEORY OF MY OWN WHY HE'S BEHAVING SO!

MOMENTS LATER... NEAR THE PATH OF THE BLAZING METEOR...
WAAAAA!
AAAH! JUST AS I THOUGHT! A SUPER-BLAST THROUGH THE GIANT HORN CREATED SOUND VIBRATIONS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO SHATTER THE METEOR TO BITS!
AND, AS THE BOY OF STEEL FLIES AWAY...
AMAZING! SUCH INGENUITY!
BUT HE COULD JUST HAVE SHATTERED IT WITH A SINGLE BLOW OF HIS MIGHTY FIST! WHY DID HE DO IT THAT WAY?
AND LATER THAT DAY, WHEN ANOTHER CATASTROPHE OCCURS...
HAVE YOU SEEN SUPERBOY? MY SON AND SOME FRIENDS WERE TRAPPED BY A LAND-SLIDE IN THE VALLEY BEHIND POTASH MOUNTAIN!
I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM-- BUT I'LL LOOK!
HE SHOULD BE-- WH-WHY-- WHAT-- WHAT'S HE DRESSED AS NOW?
IT--IT'S CUPID'S COSTUME! OH, I DO HOPE HE SAVES TOM AND THE OTHER BOYS--WITH-OUT ANY NONSENSE!
HOWEVER, WHEN SUPERBOY HEARS THE PROBLEM...
GOOD GRACIOUS! WHAT--WHAT'S COME OVER HIM?
SORRY, MRS. JONES. CUPID DOESN'T SAVE BOYS! HE SHOOTS ARROWS THROUGH HEARTS!
HMM... AND A LITTLE SUPER-STRENGTH SHOULD MAKE A FINE ARROW OUT OF THIS GIRDER!
SUPERBOY! PLEASE--COME TO YOUR SENSES--AND HELP ME!
3


AND AFTER I STRIP THE BRANCHES OFF, THIS TREE WILL MAKE A FINE BOW!
RRRIP!
NOW, WITH THE AID OF THIS ROPE AS A BOWSTRING, I'LL SHOOT MY ARROW THROUGH A HEART!
TWANNNG!
VESSIR-- RIGHT THROUGH THAT HEART ON POTASH MOUNTAIN WHICH LANA'S KID BROTHER ONCE CARVED INTO THE ROCK!
AND, MOMENTS AFTERWARD, IN POTASH VALLEY...
LOOK! THAT HUGE ARROW MADE A PASSAGE-WAY THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN FOR US!
YEH--AND WE CAN CLIMB RIGHT UP TO IT ON THAT MOUND OF EARTH THAT THE ARROW PUSHED OUT OF THE MOUNTAIN WHEN IT WENT THROUGH! THIS MUST BE SUPERBOY'S WORK!
MEANWHILE, THE MAYOR OF SMALLVILLE HAS WORRIES OF HIS OWN...
THAT'S MY THEORY! LIKE SOME GENIUSES, SUPERBOY HAS A STRAIN OF MADNESS, AND IT'S JUST BEGINNING TO SHOW! THAT'S WHAT HE IS -- A MAD GENIUS WITH SUPER-STRENGTH!
NO! IT--IT'S NOT THAT! IT MUST BE KRYPTONITE... OR THE WEATHER -- OR ANYTHING -- BUT NOT THAT!
9

SUDDENLY...
DON'T BE SO UPSET, SIR. I OWE YOU AN EXPLANATION, AND I CAN GIVE YOU A BETTER ONE THAN THOSE! REMEMBER HOW BANKER RUTLEDGE HAD TO PUSH A PEANUT ACROSS TOWN WITH HIS NOSE BECAUSE HE MISSED A QUESTION ON ART CLEMEN'S TV QUIZ PROGRAM...?
YOU-- YOU DON'T MEAN...?
EXACTLY! IN RETURN FOR $50,000 FOR CHARITY, I AGREED TO APPEAR ON HIS SHOW. HE ASKED ME A QUESTION, THE ANSWER TO WHICH MIGHT HAVE REVEALED THE SECRET OF MY IDENTITY, SO...
"I HAD TO PAY THE PENALTY!"
I WANT YOU TO WEAR EACH OF THESE SILLY COSTUMES FOR AN HOUR-- AND SOLVE ALL YOUR PROBLEMS AS SUPERBOY ACCORDING TO THE COSTUME YOU'RE WEARING!
CHARITY WON'T GET THE MONEY UNLESS I CARRY OUT THE PENALTY-- SO I WILL
CBN
SORRY I PUZZLED EVERYONE, BUT I HAD TO KEEP IT A SECRET. YOU'LL SEE THE ENTIRE THING ON TELEVISION NEXT WEEK-- IT WAS ALL RECORDED ON FILM!
THANK GOODNESS! I WAS AFRAID SUPERBOY AND SMALLVILLE WERE DISGRACED FOREVER!
NO CHANCE OF THAT-- EVER! MY PEOPLE WILL LOVE HIM EVEN MORE WHEN THEY HEAR THIS STORY!
THE END
10

THREE EXCITING NEW ADVENTURES
OF THE ONE AND ONLY
SUPERMAN
"ONE HOUR TO DOOM!"
"CLARK KENT, the TERRIBLE!"
"SUPERMAN of SKID ROW!"
GET YOUR COPY NOW AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!